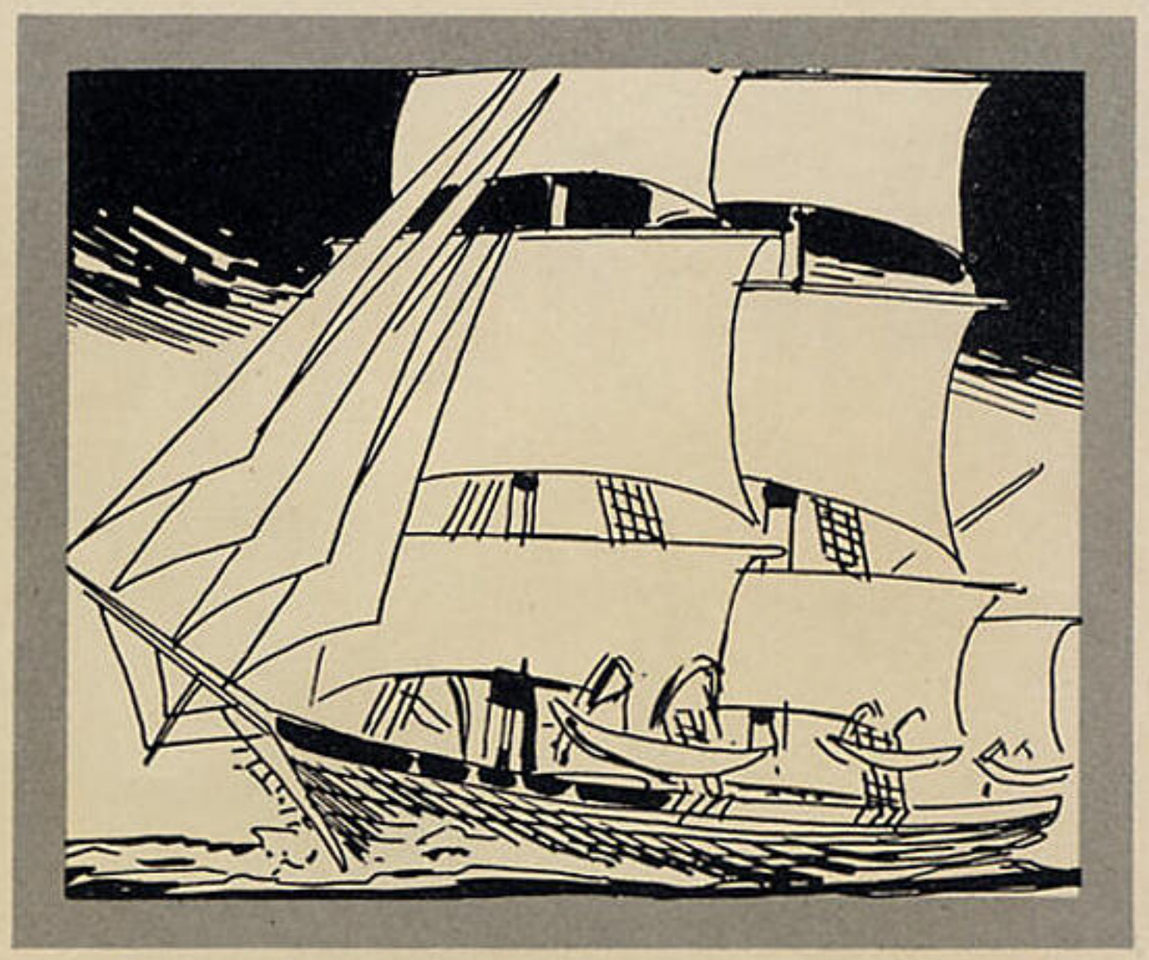
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

SEAGOING VESSELS

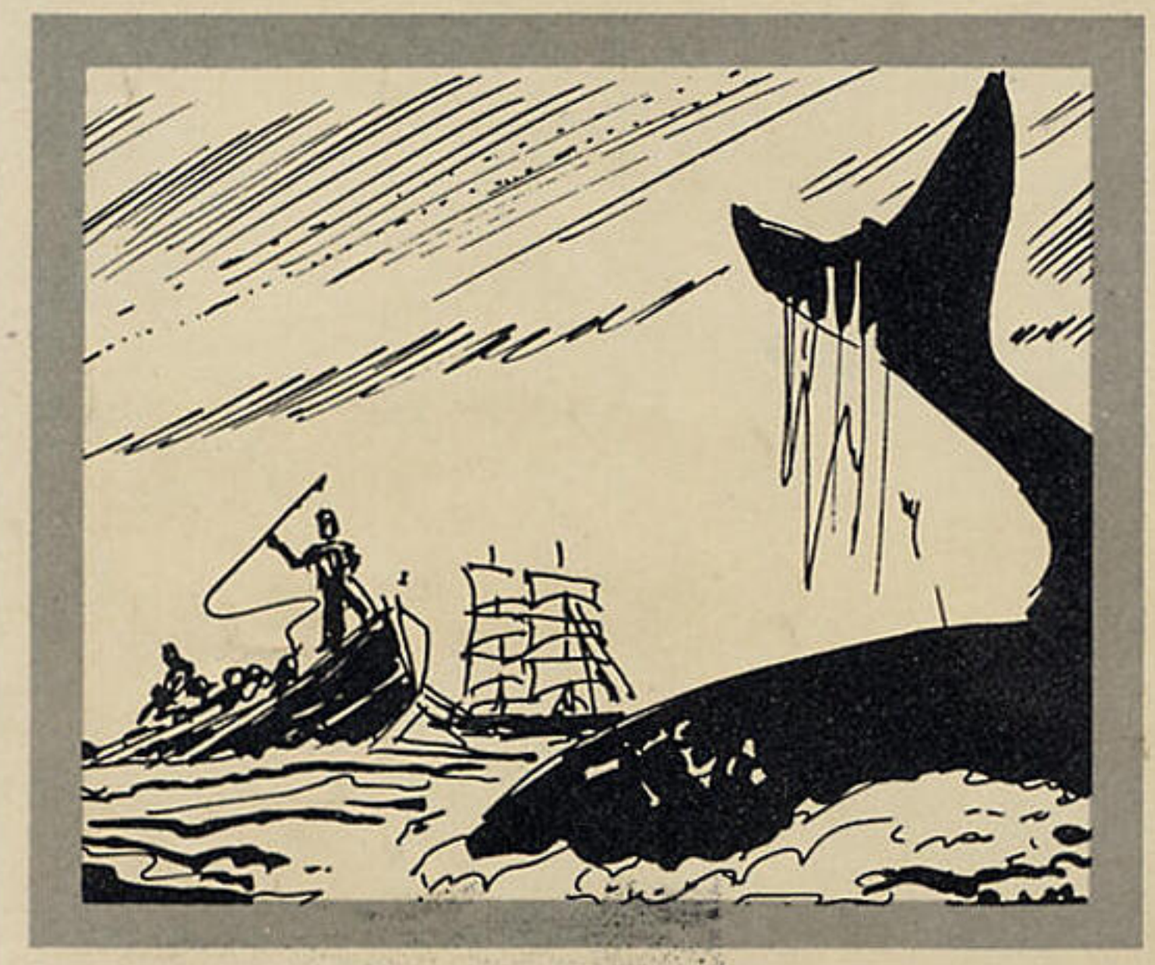
NUMBER 20

THE WHALING BARK

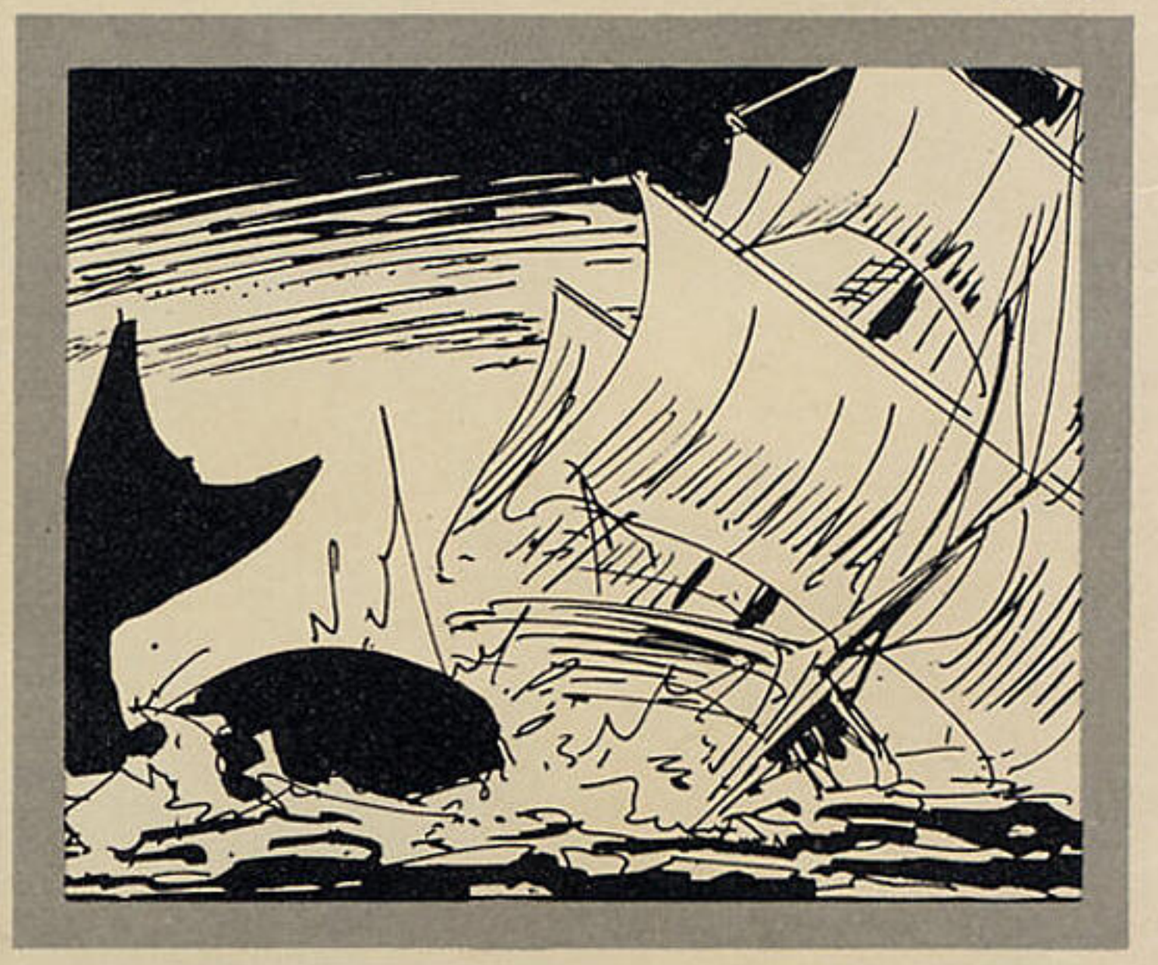
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



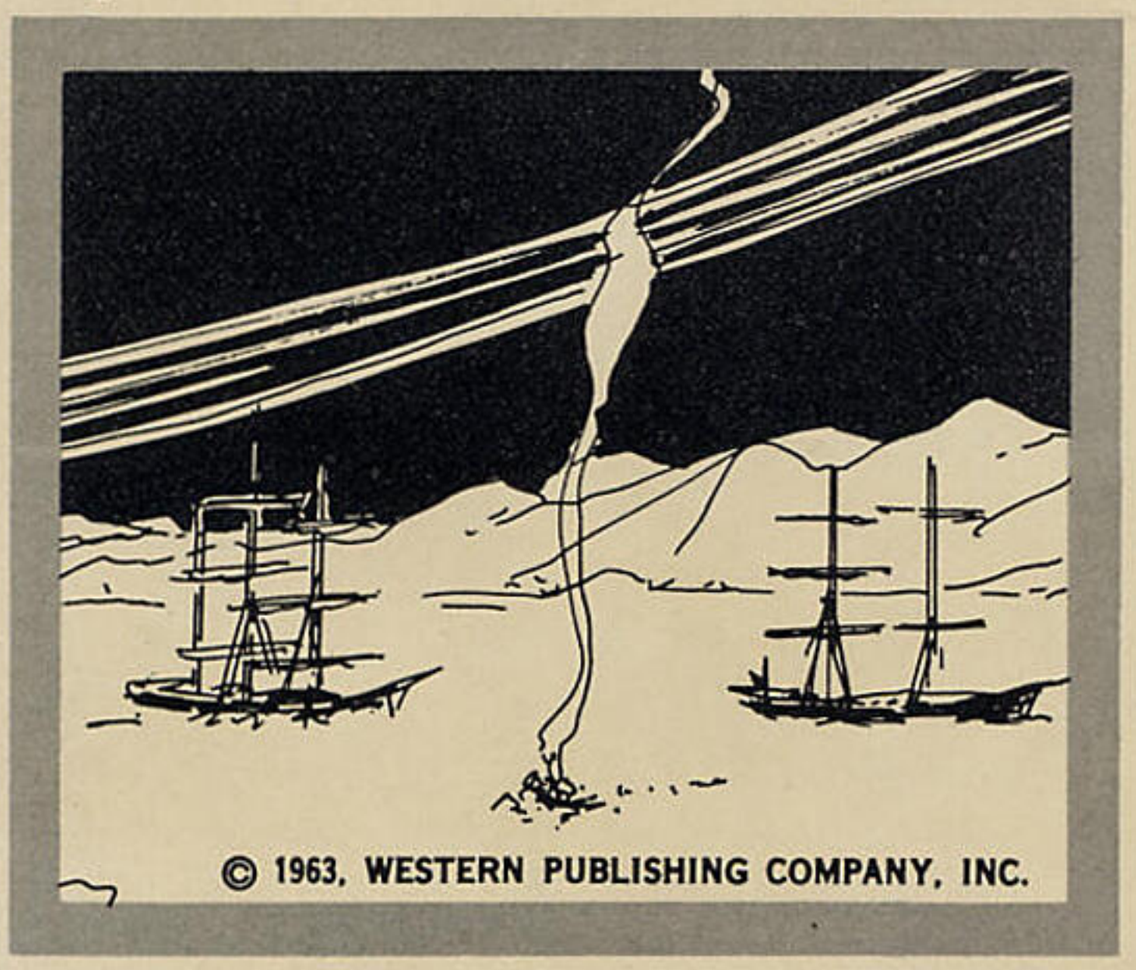
Whaling was a profitable industry in the 19th century. The Whaling Bark, above, was used to hunt whales for their oil supply.



At the cry of "Thar she blows!" the whale boats were launched! Sailors, expert with harpoons and lance, stood ready in bows.



Whalers had to be well-built. Angry whales sometimes attacked the vessels. Some ships were even sunk by these giant mammals.



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Pursuing their prey into remote waters; whalers made many important discoveries. Fleets were often trapped in the polar ice.

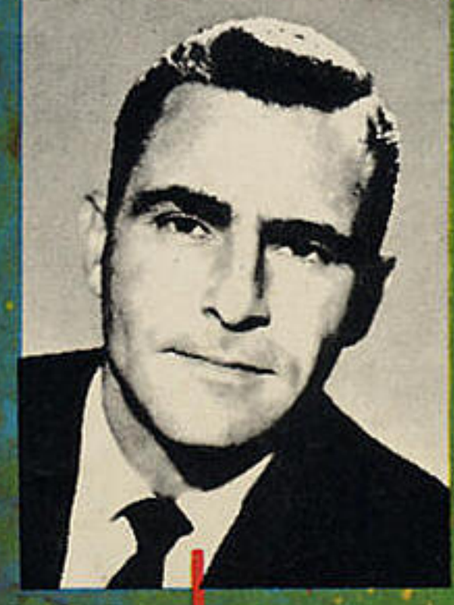
Whalers supplied the world with fuel for lamps, precious chemical for perfumes and ointments and whalebone for ladies' corsets.

GOLD KEY

10016-402
FEBRUARY

TWILIGHT ZONE

THE TWILIGHT ZONE



ROD SERLING

STILL ONLY 12¢

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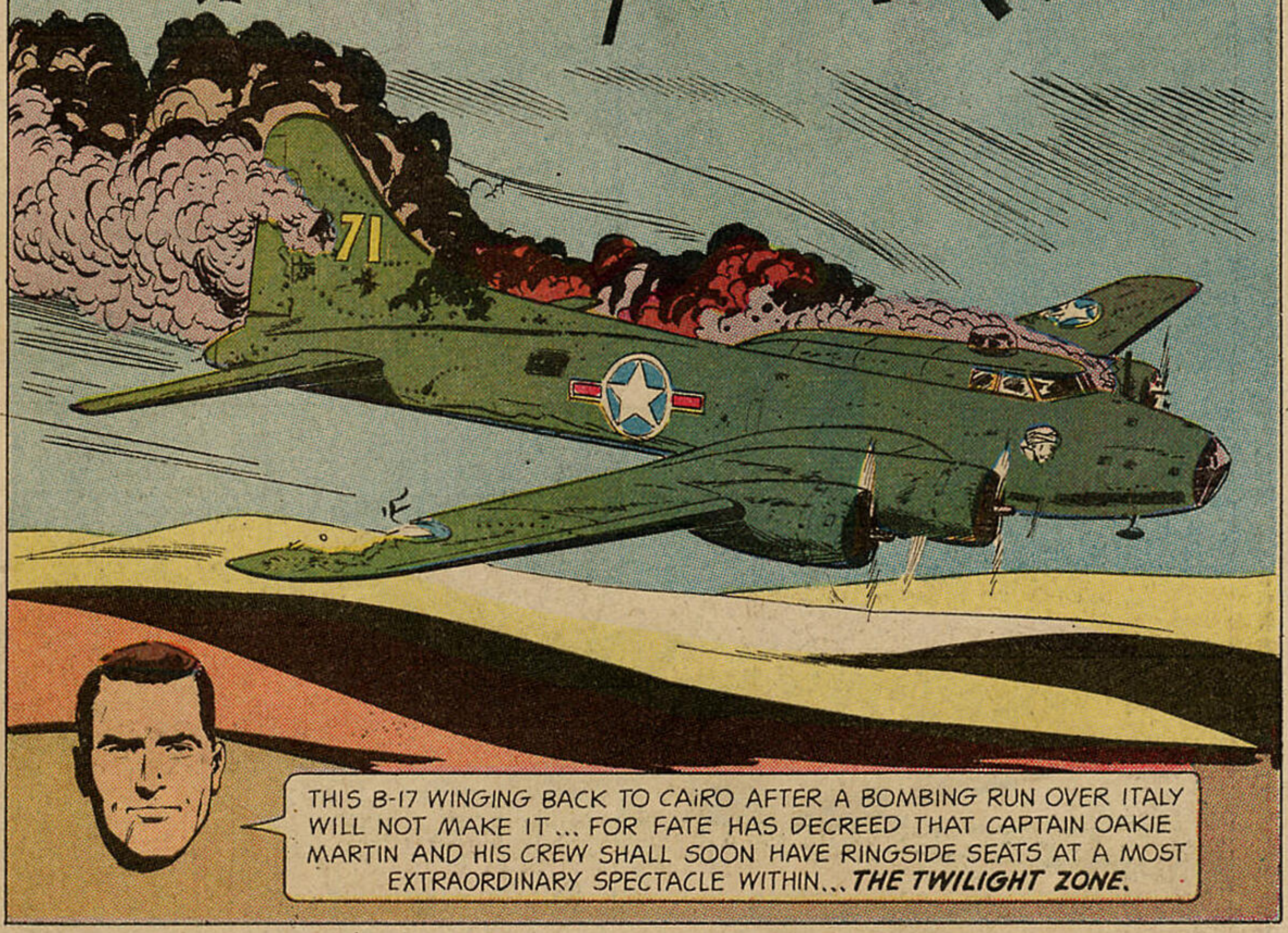
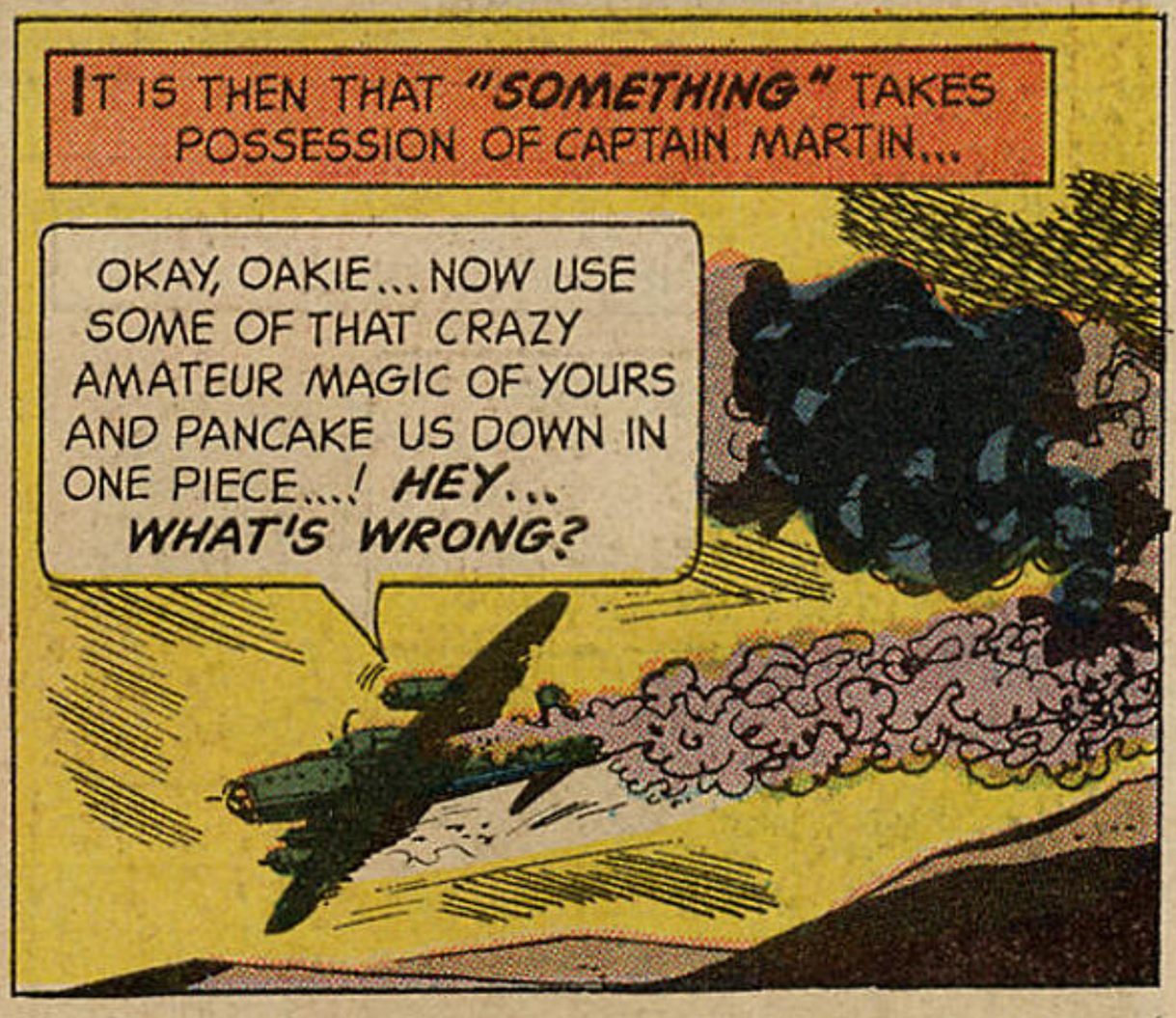
Across the trackless desert, a downed bomber crew follows a magic amulet to treachery in a strange oasis!

TWILIGHT ZONE

CAPTIVES of the MIRAGE


71
THIS B-17 WINGING BACK TO CAIRO AFTER A BOMBING RUN OVER ITALY WILL NOT MAKE IT... FOR FATE HAS DECREED THAT CAPTAIN OAKIE MARTIN AND HIS CREW SHALL SOON HAVE RINGSIDE SEATS AT A MOST EXTRAORDINARY SPECTACLE WITHIN... THE TWILIGHT ZONE.


IT IS THEN THAT "SOMETHING" TAKES POSSESSION OF CAPTAIN MARTIN...
OKAY, OAKIE... NOW USE SOME OF THAT CRAZY AMATEUR MAGIC OF YOURS AND PANCAKE US DOWN IN ONE PIECE...! HEY... WHAT'S WRONG?

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Conan II
0006

WHY ARE YOU *CHANGING COURSE?* S-SNAP *OUT OF IT,* OAKIE! YOU'RE HEADING RIGHT INTO THOSE *SAND DUNES!*

QUIET! DON'T TOUCH ME!

BUT OAKIE'S HANDS ARE LIKE VISES ON THE CONTROLS! *NOTHING* CAN DETER HIM!..

G-GREAT GOSH! TH-THERE'S A LEVEL DESERT PLAIN *BETWEEN* THE DUNES!

DOWN...DOWN *THE GALLOPING ALI-KAZAM* PLUMMETS...TO STRIKE THE BURNING SANDS LIKE SOME GIGANTIC, WOUNDED BIRD...

KARUNCH!

AND AFTERWARD, AS THE CREW STUMBLES OUT OF THE WRECKAGE...

WHEW! YOU SURE HAD US FLIPPING OUR RUDDERS UP-STAIRS, OAKIE--- HOW IN HANNAH DID YOU *KNOW* THE DUNES LEVELED OFF HERE?

I...CAN'T FIGURE IT, ANDY! I JUST... *SENSED* IT!

HOPE YOU CAN *"SENSE"* THE NEAREST OASIS, PAL--ALL THE WATER CANTEENS BUT ONE WERE SCUTTLED IN THE CRASH!

OUCH!

STRANGE... THE **AMULET OF ARKAN** CHARM I PICKED UP IN CAIRO--WAS **BURNING** ME... THE DESERT SUN MUST HAVE HEATED THE METAL!

WHO'S THIS **ARKAN** CHARACTER?

A LEGENDARY ARABIAN SORCERER, SUPPOSEDLY WITH FANTASTIC POWERS! **SAY-Y...** THE AMULET'S POINTING **DUE NORTH--THAT'S** THE DIRECTION WE'LL TAKE, JERRY!

THUS, THE TREK BEGINS... FOUR MEN WITH ONE CANTEEN OF WATER... AND WITHIN HOURS THE SEARING SAHARA SUN IS TAKING ITS TOLL...

ME, **A NAVIGATOR--** FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS OF A **CHARM!** THAT CRASH MUST HAVE KNOCKED US **BANANAS!**

WE'LL BE CRAZY SOON ENOUGH, BATES... WITH ONLY FOUR GULPS OF WATER LEFT!

HOLD IT! I-I'VE SPOTTED SOMETHING...

IT'S A TANK!

A NAZI TIGER TANK-- STRANDED!

A TANK WOULD HAVE TO HAVE **MAPS!**--- AND THERE MAY BE **WATER** LEFT ABOARD...

BUT THE TAUNTING DESERT IS MERCILESS...

N-NO WATER, OAKIE--- EVEN THE RADIATOR'S BONEDRY! THAT'S WHAT KILLED HER--SHE BURNED-OUT ON PATROL, I GUESS!

WE'RE SUNK...THE SAND'S WIPED OUT ANY NAZI TRACKS! WE'LL *NEVER* KNOW WHICH ROUTE THEY TOOK, JERRY!

MAYBE WE BETTER STAY HERE...GAMBLE SOME PATROL WILL SPOT THE TANK!

NO, WE'LL KEEP GOING *DUE NORTH*--AND HOPE THE ARKAN AMULET *IS* LUCKY...

AND ONCE AGAIN BLAZING SUN AND BURNING SAND TORMENTS THE TINY GROUP...

UNTIL, AS THE LAST OUNCE OF HUMAN ENDURANCE EBBS AWAY...

CAPTAIN MARTIN!

A-A VOICE... RINGING IN EARS...I-I MUST BE... LOSING MY MIND...

THEN...

NO, NO...IT'S A DESERT TOWN! JERRY– MEN...GET UP! WE'RE SAVED...*SAVED!*

FROM SOMEWHERE, THE FOUR SUMMON UP A FINAL BURST OF STRENGTH TO LURCH FORWARD, BUT...

C-CAN'T MOVE ANY FURTHER...SOMETHING'S ...STOPPING ME...

YOU ***MUST*** CONTINUE ON, CAPTAIN MARTIN...

TRY HARDER... ***HARDER!***

LEAD YOUR INFIDEL FRIENDS TO THE SWEET WATERS AND FRUITS WITHIN!

W-WATER...FOOD...GOT TO GET THROUGH...

SUDDENLY...

WELL DONE, CAPTAIN MARTIN! NOW YOUR FATE RESTS IN THE HANDS OF ALLAH...

TAKE THEM TO THE TEMPLE! ***ALL*** THE PLEASURES OF OUR KINGDOM ARE NOW THEIRS!

YES, O, MIGHTY ONE!

SOON AFTER...

H-HUH, WHAT HAPPENED? OAKIE-- **WAKE UP!**

GREAT SUFFERIN' HANNAH-- WE MUST HAVE DIED AND GONE TO **PARADISE!**

W-WHAT A... SIGHT! I-IT'S LIKE THE...

ARABIAN NIGHTS!

WOW! A TUMMY-TWIRLER-- SHE'S COMING THIS WAY, OAKIE!

I DON'T GET IT--HOW **COME** THIS BAGHDAD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SAHARA?

THEN...

CAPTAIN MARTIN-- **BEWARE THE MIGHTY ONE...**

HUH..?

HE IS EVIL... HE SEEKS YOUR POWER... GIVE HIM **NOTHING** HE SEEKS...

HONEY, I DON'T GET IT! IS THIS PART OF THE ACT IN THIS PLEASURE PALACE?

IT IS NO ACT! THE WAYS OF LIFE HERE ARE STRANGE AND DANGEROUS... I-I MUST GO NOW...

HEY, WAIT UP--WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MUKAMAL!

WHEEEE!

AH, MY WELCOME GUESTS, I SEE YOU ENJOY OUR DANCING GIRL...

IT IS GOOD YOU ARE REFRESHED FROM YOUR DIFFICULT TREK HERE... FOR ALL OUR PLEASURES ARE YOURS TO ENJOY! HOWEVER, THERE IS ONE SLIGHT FAVOR, CAPTAIN...

YES...?

MERELY THIS INTERESTING CHARM I NOTICED EARLIER! IT INTRIGUES ME...

SOMETHING SMELLS IN THE SAHARA...

SORRY, FRIEND, IF YOU RUN THIS FUN HOUSE, I APPRECIATE YOUR HOSPITALITY... BUT PLEASE DON'T HANDLE MY FAVORITE CURIO!

INGRATE! YOU KNOW NOT WHAT MANNER OF LAND YOU HAVE ENTERED! INCUR MY WRATH AND YOU SHALL REMAIN FOREVER!

WOW! YOU SURE OPENED THE BOMB BAY WITH THAT CRACK, OAKIE!

NOW... I HUMBLY REQUEST THAT YOU OFFER ME THE AMULET! GIVE IT TO ME!

REQUEST GRANTED!

BUT THEN, AS THE BIZARRE "MIGHTY ONE" REGAINS HIS FEET...

YOU WON THE BATTLE, OAKIE, BUT I THINK YOU'RE GONNA LOSE US THE WAR! OUR FRIEND SEEMS TO BE TOP BRASS AROUND HERE!

YEAH... THE HONEYMOON IS OVER, MEN...

SCATTER ABOUT AND DIG UP SOME SUPPLIES ... FOOD, WATER! WE'LL HIT THE DESERT AGAIN AND TRY TO REACH HOME BASE!

SUITS ME *FINE!* FUN'S FUN... BUT THERE'S *TOO* MUCH HERE! I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE GALLOPING WHIM-WHAMS!

MEANWHILE, THE FOURSOME'S SOMBRE HOST IS ALSO MAKING PLANS...

I HAVE KEPT YOU SECLUDED HERE SINCE THE AMERICANS ARRIVED FOR A PURPOSE THAT FAILED! NOW I MUST MAKE *OTHER* PLANS...

I SEEK THE NECK CHARM THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN WEARS... IT POSSESSES ***GREAT POWER!*** BUT TO TAKE IT BY FORCE OR STEALTH ***DESTROYS*** THAT POWER...

I HAVE A PLAN WHERE HE WILL ***GIVE*** IT TO YOU SO THAT YOU IN TURN MAY ***GIVE*** IT TO ME! WHEREUPON, AS REWARD, I SHALL USE ITS POWERS TO ***WIN THE WAR*** FOR YOU!--NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...

AND SOON AFTER...

OAKIE, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! WE'VE LOCATED SOME WINE AND FRUIT--BUT THERE ARE NO MEANS OF COMMUNICATION HERE...I CAN'T EVEN FIND A ROAD OUT OF TOWN!

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS ***AMULET*** IS STRANGE TOO, JERRY...

THAT ENGRAVED PROFILE OF ARKAN, THE ANCIENT SORCERER... REMIND YOU OF ANYONE?

YEAH...LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE THAT TEMPLE CHARACTER...

AW, THAT'S CRAZY, OAKIE... WE'RE JUST IMAGINING THINGS 'CAUSE OF THIS CRAZY SET-UP HERE...

G-GREAT SUFFERIN' CATS! LOOK!

NAZIS! THE TIGER TANK CREW!

AMERIKANISH! VE COME IN PEACE...

REMEMBER DER SIGNAL... IF I HAFF TROUBLE...

VE ARE ALL IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT, NO! I OFFER YOU A BARGAIN... **GIVE** ME DER CHARM YOU WEAR AND I WILL **SURRENDER** TO YOU...

BRINGING IN THE FAMOUS TANK COMMANDER FRITZ VON BURBON YOU WILL BE A **HERO!** TRAPPED HERE, I AM OF NO GOOD TO MY COUNTRY ANYWAY!

BACK OFF, BUSTER...

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THE SINISTER MUMBO JUMBO IN THIS GLORIFIED NUT PALACE! WE'VE GOT A TRUCE... BUT **WE'RE LEAVING** PRONTO!

ATCHUNG!

SUDDENLY THE NAZIS CHARGE FORWARD...

SEIZE DER SWINE!

CAPTAIN MARTIN!

BUT ABRUPTLY, THE PLUMMETING ENEMY BODIES CONTORT IN MID-AIR...

H-HUH? W-WHAT'S HITTING THEM?

IT IS THE MAGIC OF THE AMULET--IT WILL PROTECT ***YOU*** BUT ***NOT*** YOUR FRIEND! COME INSIDE QUICKLY!

H-HIMMEL! S-SHOOT DER DOG...

ONCE AGAIN THE INCREDIBLE OCCURS...

T-THE BULLETS... THEY'RE STOPPING SHORT JUST BEFORE ME... ***DROPPING TO THE GROUND!***

COMMAND THE AMULET, CAPTAIN... IT WILL DO YOUR BIDDING!

BANG! POW!

T-THE AMULET OF ARKAN--THEN I-IT ACTUALLY ***DOES*** HAVE POWERS...?

I COMMAND YOU, AMULET--- HURL MY ENEMIES THROUGH THE AIR!

AND IN ANSWER TO THE COMMAND...

I-IT WORKS! I-I'VE FOUND IT-- THE ***GREATEST*** MAGICAL SECRET OF ALL TIME!

LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, CAPTAIN MARTIN SHRIEKS COMMAND AFTER COMMAND...

TOPPLE THE ROOF BEFORE THEM...STAND THEM ON THEIR HEADS!

THE POWER OF THE AMULET--IT IS DRIVING YOUR FRIEND **OUT OF HIS SENSES!** YOU MUST STOP HIM!

Y-YIPES...

THE SECRET OF THE AGES...THE MOST FEARSOME FORCE ON EARTH...***ALL MINE!*** ***I COMMAND YOU, AMULET--HURL THEM INTO THE FOUNTAIN!***

A CENTURIES-OLD FORCE ERUPTS AT THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS AND...

S-SORRY, PAL... **GOT** TO DO IT!

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, OAKIE! DON'T LET THIS MADNESS GET YOU... WE'VE GOT TO HIGH-TAIL IT **OUT** OF HERE!

Y-YES, JERRY...

W-WE'LL FIGURE OUT LATER WHAT TO DO WITH THIS... POWER! GET THE MEN TOGETHER... ROUND UP THOSE NAZIS AS PRISONERS OF WAR...

SHORTLY, ALL IS IN READINESS TO DEPART...

YOU SAVED US ALL, MUKAMAL! I... STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT ...BUT I WANT YOU TO COME WITH US!

I... WILL GO WITH YOU, CAPTAIN-- AND THE AMULET WILL SEE US SAFELY AWAY!

THE PROCESSION HEADS OUT OF THE FORBIDDEN CITY, THEN...

PLEASE, NOBLE SIR, TAKE A MESSAGE FOR ME... I AM DYING...

DYING? THERE IS NO NEED FOR THAT WITH **MY** POWER... I WILL SAVE YOU...

BUT WAIT... ONE MUST **WEAR** THE AMULET TO UTILIZE ITS POWER! I WILL **GIVE** IT TO YOU! COMMAND IT TO MAKE YOU WELL... AND THEN **RETURN** IT...

SUDDENLY, AS THE AMULET DROPS ABOUT THE BEGGAR'S NECK...

ARKAN!

DOG OF AN INTRUDER--AT LAST I HAVE MY AMULET BACK! YOU **GAVE** IT TO ME **WILLINGLY!**

Y-YOU'RE ARKAN? B-BUT HOW COULD YOU BE -- HE LIVED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO?

SO I AM, INFIDEL! AND TRAPPED IN THIS ACCURSED MIRAGE ALL THOSE CENTURIES SINCE THE DAY I LOST THE MYSTIC AMULET...

M-MIRAGE?

I-I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU... FOR THE EVIL PLUNDERING OUR ANCESTORS DID, WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR CENTURIES!

BUT ARKAN IS TRAPPED NO MORE! I AM FREE TO WORK THE POWER OF MY MYSTIC AMULET UPON YOUR MODERN-DAY WORLD!

CAPTIVES... IN A MIRAGE... WE CAN'T ESCAPE... WITHOUT THE AMULET...

HELPLESSLY, THE CAPTIVES WATCH AS THE CENTURIES-OLD SORCERER WALKS TO FREEDOM...

HA HA HA

HE'S GOING FREE ... TO TURN HIS EVIL MAGIC UPON THE WORLD AGAIN...

THEN, A FORCE RADIATES FROM THE AMULET AND THE EVIL ARKAN IS FREE OF HIS CENTURIES-OLD PRISON...

ONCE OUTSIDE THE MYSTIC BARRIER THE SORCERER CANNOT WITHSTRAIN HIS GLEE...

HA, HA, PERHAPS YOU DOUBT THE WORD OF ARKAN! TRY IT FOR YOURSELF -- ATTEMPT TO FREE YOURSELF FROM THE MIRAGE!

THE TAUNTING ARKAN STIRS THE CROWD TO DESPERATE ANGER...

I'M ALL FOR GIVING IT A TRY!

LET'S GO!

JA!

FRANTIC BODIES CHARGE FORWARD BUT...

OOF!

HA, HA, HA! YOU ARE *TRAPPED*... CAGED LIKE DESERT BEASTS *FOREVER!*

HIMMEL!

IT ISS MADNESS... MADNESS! I MUST GET OUT... I MUST...

EASY DOES IT, COMMANDER...

SUDDENLY...

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF... *GREAT SCOTT! ARKAN-- LOOK AT HIM!*

H-HE'S *AGING!*

O-OF COURSE...

HE'S REALLY *CENTURIES OLD!*

T-THE ATMOSPHERE OUTSIDE... I-IT'S MAKING ME MY TRUE AGE...

I-I'VE GOT TO GET BACK... *INSIDE!*

BUT THE WITHERED BODY HAS NO STRENGTH... IT TOTTERS AND...

OH-H-H!

TIME ROLLS OVER ARKAN'S BODY... CENTURY AFTER CENTURY... UNTIL...

THE *AMULET*... GOT TO GET IT...

I HAVE THE AMULET TO FREEDOM, MUKAMAL, BUT...

I KNOW... I *CANNOT GO WITH YOU*... FOR I WOULD AGE LIKE ARKAN!

AS THE CAPTAIN SAYS HIS FAREWELL IN THE ONLY WAY HE CAN... SOMETHING IS PRESSED INTO HIS HAND...

AND WHEN THE BARRIER TO FREEDOM HAD BEEN PASSED...

KEEP THE AMULET, MUKAMAL ... THERE IS *ENOUGH* EVIL IN THIS OUTSIDE WORLD WITHOUT IT...

I WILL USE IT ONLY FOR *GOOD*, MY FRIEND...

WAS CAPTAIN MARTIN'S EXPERIENCE MERE ILLUSION UNDER THE STRESS OF DESERT COMBAT? PERHAPS--BUT AN EX-GI STILL CARRIES THIS CURIO ABOUT TODAY! AN EMERALD EARRING... A SOUVENIR OF *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

The Strange Sleep

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In the late 18th century, all Paris was agog with talk about a sensational Austrian doctor whose magical treatment could cure all ills.

The doctor's name was Franz Mesmer. In his professional apartment Mesmer sat his patients around a vat that gave off a mysterious fog of vapor. Moving among the sick, Mesmer would pause at each patient, wave his hand mysteriously or perhaps look into the eyes of the sick man with a long, piercing look. Mesmer would move on, leaving his patients in a strange trance that seemed to relieve them of their pains and symptoms.

The public was soon calling the weird treatment Mesmerism! Mesmer claimed he was merely utilizing an invisible force within the human body called "Animal magnetism"! This unseen force flowed from the sun, moon and planets and had an immense influence on human health, he said.

The medical world was skeptical of Mesmer's claims. Louis XVI of France appointed a group of famous scientists to investigate. The commission, including Benjamin Franklin and the famous French experimenter Lavoisier, declared Mesmerism was a fraud and that Mesmer himself was no more than a quack and a mountebank!

The scientists were probably right about Mesmer, but they failed to realize that his weird treatment had actually helped some of his patients.

What Mesmer was using on his patients was a strange power which we today call hypnosis . . . a trance-like state in which the subject is prepared to believe anything his hypnotizer tells him and is ready to obey almost every command!

Hypnotism is an incredibly powerful force. Tell an injured man under hypnosis "you will not feel pain after you awaken" and his pain will be gone for hours after he comes out of the trance.

Posthypnotic suggestion is so powerful that some people under its influence will not feel the cut of a surgical blade.

It has been said that no one will perform a hypnotic command to do something which he ordinarily would not do, such as murder or some other criminal act! But experimenters have proved that under hypnosis a subject will commit a crime if he is convinced that it is for a worthy purpose, or that his victim is his mortal enemy.

In 1951 a Danish citizen, Palle Hardrupp was put on trial for holding up a bank and killing two men during the robbery. The prosecutor claimed that Hardrupp was obviously in a trance during the robbery. While the crime was being committed, Hardrupp's eyes were glassy and he kept muttering to himself.

The prosecution insisted that a man named Nielson was the real culprit and that Nielson had hypnotized Hardrupp and convinced him that the proceeds of the robbery were badly needed to combat Denmark's enemies.

A famous Danish psychiatrist testified that it was perfectly possible to hypnotize a man into committing such a crime.

Under examination Nielson admitted that he had planned the bank robbery from beginning to end and had hypnotized Hardrupp into carrying through the project. Nielson was sentenced to life imprisonment.

THE NIGHT PEOPLE OF LONDON

A CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED IN THE HEART OF LONDON! BUT BECAUSE OF THICK FOG, TWO "WITNESSES" ARE NOT AWARE OF IT...

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UNTIL...

OH-H!

WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE IN TROUBLE!

EH...?

BOTH MEN RUSH FORWARD TOWARD THE SOUND, AND...

A SMASH AND GRAB THIEF--HE'S STOLEN THE JEWEL SAMPLES I WAS TAKING HOME TO SORT!

THE RUDDY BLIGHTER--THERE'LL BE NO FINDING HIM IN *THIS* PEA SOUP TONIGHT!

IT IS THEN THAT AN ONLOOKER IN THE FOG MAKES A SURPRISING REMARK...

PLEASE, OFFICER--REMAIN RIGHT HERE! DO NOT LOSE YOURSELF IN THE FOG! I WILL SEEK OUT THE CULPRIT!

I SAY, *HE'S* AN ODD ONE!

LOOKIT HIM GO--JUST LIKE A RABBIT, HE IS! I NEVER SAW A HUMAN WHO COULD SEE HIS WAY THROUGH THE FOG LIKE *THAT!*

EASY, OLD CHAP! LET'S SEE HOW BAD A BUMP THAT RASCAL FETCHED YOU!

INCREDIBLY, THE FIGURE SCURRIES THROUGH THE MIST... FASTER AND FASTER...

FAINT FOOTSTEPS... HE'S MAKING ANOTHER CORNER...

AND UP AHEAD...

TAP! TAP! TAP!

BLIMEY! NO BOBBY TAPS A NIGHT STICK LIKE THAT! SOME BLOODY SNOOPER'S RUNNING ME DOWN *THROUGH THE FOG!*

DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE FOG THE THIEF TWISTS AND TURNS, BUT STILL...

H-HE'S *STILL COMIN'!* THE CRITTER'S BEAMING IN ON ME LIKE HE HAD RADAR, HE IS...

TAP! TAP! TAP!

SOUND OF LEATHER ON WOOD... OUR MAN MUST BE POPPING OVER A FENCE...

THROUGH BACKYARDS AND DOWN ALLEYS THE BIZARRE PURSUIT CONTINUES! FINALLY...

WHO ARE YA? SPEAK UP, YA BLOOMIN' GHOST! NO HUMAN BEING CAN SEE THROUGH FOG LIKE *THIS*...

GIVE YOURSELF UP, MY GOOD MAN! YOU CAN NOT HOPE TO ESCAPE JUSTICE...

LEAVE ME BE!

THEN, THE VIOLENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD ERUPTS IN A FRANTIC MAN...

SPOOK OR NO SPOOK I'LL STONE YOU INTO THE GROUND, I WILL...

THE STRONG FIGURE REMAINS STILL AS THE BRICKS ARE HURLED! THEN, AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE...

YIIII! HE WAITED UNTIL THE BRICKS ALMOST *HIT HIM* BEFORE DUCKING...

I AM *COMING* FOR YOU NOW! HAND ME THE STOLEN JEWELS AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

LIKE I'M THE RUDDY PRINCE OF WALES, I WILL! MOVE A STEP CLOSER AND I'LL BASH YOU INTO THE GROUND WITH ME OWN HAND!

BUT THE FIGURE IN THE FOG MOVES CLOSER...

H-HE'S LIKE A SHADOW... I--I CAN'T LAY A STICK ON HIM!

GOT TO TIME MYSELF JUST RIGHT...UNTIL HE IS OFF BALANCE...

AND THEN...

NOW!

OH-H-H!

IT IS ONLY THEN THAT THE THIEF SEES HIS ADVERSARY CLEARLY FOR THE FIRST TIME AND...

YIKES! I-IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!* HOW COULD *YOU* 'AVE TRACKED ME THROUGH THE BLOOMIN' FOG?

COME ALONG... QUIETLY!

BUT THE BOBBY ON THE BEAT WAS NOT IN THE *LEAST* SURPRISED WHEN THE TWO RETURNED, FOR...

THANK YOU, SIR! SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW LONDON COULD SURVIVE WITHOUT YOU BLIND FOLK TO HELP US OUT!

YES, THE STRANGER IN THE FOG WAS A *BLIND MAN*--HE AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS WHO CANNOT SEE HAVE LONG GIVEN "EYES" TO BRITAIN! DURING THE WAR BLACKOUTS...

TAKE MY HAND! I AM BLIND...AND KNOW THE WAY TO THE BOMB SHELTER BY TOUCH!

THEY APPEAR TO OFFER THEIR SERVICES DURING FIRES...

YOU ARE GOING THE WRONG WAY... *TOWARD* THE FLAMES! HERE... TAKE OUR HANDS!

OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

POWER FAILURES...

STEADY NOW, WE'RE ON THE STAIRS... FEEL EACH ONE WITH YOUR FOOT AS WE GO DOWN.

AND TO THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS... UN-ACCUSTOMED TO THE FAMOUS LONDON FOG...

PARDON ME, SIR... BUT COULD I HELP YOU ACROSS THE STREET? IT'S A BIT MUCKY OUT TONIGHT!

W-WHY, THANK YOU! *THANK YOU!*

AND SO, YEAR AFTER YEAR, IN A HUNDRED DIFFERENT WAYS, THE HELPING HANDS OF THE BRITISH BLIND ARE EXTENDED... TO ALL OF US...

TWILIGHT ZONE

The LAST SIXTY SECONDS

A CAR RACES FASTER AND FASTER THROUGH THE RAIN-DRENCHED STREETS OF PARIS... BUT THE DRIVER, PAUL TRAVERS, IS OBLIVIOUS TO HIS RECKLESS SPEED! VOICES IN THE NIGHT ARE DRIVING HIM ON--ON TO THE MOST IMPORTANT SIXTY SECONDS OF HIS LIFE... IN THE *TWILIGHT ZONE!*

YOU ARE GUILTY, PAUL TRAVERS...

GUILTY!

M04701

THE BRIDGE OVER THE SEINE YAWNS BEFORE HIM... AND AS HE TURNS WITH TEAR-FILLED EYES...

HEE, HEE, HEE! YOU ARE A KILLER, PAUL-- *KILLER, KILLER, KILLER!*

NO! *NO!*

SCREECH!...

THERE SEEMS ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THE TORMENT... ONE *CERTAIN* MEANS OF ESCAPE...

I-I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER...IT'S T-TOO MUCH... *TOO MUCH!*

AH-H-H-H!

SACRE! ZEE AMERICAN --HE HAS *LOST HEES SENSES!*

IN THESE, HIS LAST DESPERATE MOMENTS ON EARTH, TRAVERS' LIFE FLASHES BEFORE HIS EYES...

HOW... H-HOW DID THIS ALL HAPPEN... *TO ME?*

IN EACH PASSING SECOND HE RELIVES A YEAR OF YESTERDAY...

UNTIL...

AFTER COLLEGE I HAD TO *PROVE* I COULD BE A SUCCESS IN THE ENTERTAINMENT WORLD... A-AND HERE IN PARIS I FINALLY DID...

CLAP!

CLAP!

TRAVERS – AND HIS INCREDIBLE DUMMIES WYNKEN, BLYNKE AND NOD

"W-WHY DID IT ALL GO WRONG... JUST WHEN I WAS RIDING THE CREST..?"

I'VE NAILED IT DOWN, SIMONE--A TOP CONTRACT TO TOUR EUROPE! **NOW** I CAN COMPETE WITH THAT FAMILY FORTUNE OF YOURS!

SILLY... YOU'VE WORKED TOO HARD TO MATCH MY WEALTH!

SIMONE CANNOT HUG THE FAMILY JEWELS WHEN SHE SITS ALONE IN HER DRAWING ROOM AT NIGHT...

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"YES, IT WAS **THEN** THE MADNESS BEGAN... THE VERY NEXT DAY, AFTER I BOUGHT BLYNKEN'S NEW SUIT..."

WE'RE TOP BILLING NOW, FELLAS... GOT TO DRESS TOP-NOTCH!

I'VE **HAD IT** WITH YOU, TRAVERS...

H-HUH?

THINK I'D BEST **END** IT ALL! **HEE! HEE! HEE!**

"AND WHEN I FINALLY DARED LOOK DOWN..."

I-IT'S MY NERVES... I-I'VE OVERWORKED MYSELF WITH THE NEW ACT! I... MUST HAVE PUT BLYNKEN ON THE TERRACE TABLE... A-AND THE **WIND** BLEW HIM OVER...

"BUT THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING! WITH A WHISPER HERE, A CURSE THERE... MY DUMMIES **WERE** TALKING..."

GOT A LIGHT, TRAVERS?

THINK I'LL TAKE THE NIGHT OFF! HEE! HEE!

GET ME MY CHOW, BUSTER!

"T-THEN CAME THAT TERRIBLE DAY THEY BEGAN TO **ATTACK** ME! LET'S SEE -- **FIRST,** IT WAS **WYNKEN...**"

YOU'RE A **WEAKLING,** TRAVERS... IF IT WEREN'T FOR **US,** YOU'D BE NOTHING!

"THEN, NOD -- ACCUSING ME IN MY **SLEEP...**"

I KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, TRAVERS! YOU CAN'T FOOL **ME...**

N-NO...

NO! I-I **CAN'T** LOSE MY MIND -- NOT **NOW,** WHEN I HAVE **EVERYTHING** TO LIVE FOR!

HEE, HEE, HEE!

B-BUT THE WORST OF ALL WAS... **BLYNKEN...** H-HOW COULD I HAVE MADE SUCH A LITTLE... **MONSTER..?**

BLYNKEN!

THAT'S RIGHT, TRAVERS! I'M THROUGH FOOLING -- IT'S TIME FOR A **SHOWDOWN!**

YOU'RE A CHEAP **FRAUD** -- MARRYING THAT POOR GIRL SIMONE FOR HER **MONEY!**

"THEN IT WAS BLYNKEN'S HOT LITTLE VOICE HISSING IN MY EAR... AND I WAS BATTLING TO KEEP MY SANITY..."

YOU'RE FINISHED, TRAVERS... ***FINISHED!*** I'LL ***TELL*** SIMONE THAT YOU ONLY WANT HER WEALTH!

H-HANG ON, TRAVERS ...THIS ISN'T ***REALLY*** HAPPENING... YOU CAN'T LET YOUR ACT CRACK UP NOW!

"TREMBLING IN EVERY MUSCLE I FOUGHT FOR CONTROL..."

I'M GOING NOW...BUT I'LL BE ***BACK!*** YOU'LL ***NEVER*** GET AWAY WITH YOUR ROTTEN PLAN! HEE, HEE, HEE!

"FINALLY, WHEN HE HAD FLED MY MIND..."

G-GOT TO FINISH MY MAKE-UP--PUT THE ACT ON...THIS MIRROR, ALL FOGGY...CAN'T EVEN SEE...

"S-SURE, I SOMEHOW GOT THROUGH THE ACT THAT NIGHT...BUT NEXT MORNING..."

S-SIMONE'S HOME!

NEWS
WEALTHY SOCIALITE'S HOME ROBBED
CARETAKER KILLED IN JEWEL THEFT

"SUDDENLY, I LOOKED DOWN... AND MY WORLD FELL APART..."

A...DIAMOND NECKLACE! BUT... HOW DID IT GET ***HERE?***

YOU TOOK IT HOME WITH YOU, TRAVERS--AFTER ***ROBBING*** YOUR FIANCÉE'S DRAWING ROOM SAFE! HEE, HEE, HEE!

NO... NO... IT ***CAN'T*** BE TRUE!

YES, YES -- IT ***IS*** TRUE, TRAVERS! YOU'RE A THIEF AND... ***KILLER!***

T-THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION... I *HAVE* TO BE A THIEF AND MURDERER... BUT EVEN IN MY MADNESS, *HOW* COULD I DO SUCH A THING?

B-BUT WAIT... BLYNKEN KNEW ALL ABOUT IT IN THE MADNESS OF MY MIND... WHEN HE WAS SHOUTING AT ME BEFORE THE MIRROR...

THE MIRROR! IT WAS *CLOUDED* OVER FROM BLYNKEN'S *BREATH*-- I-I HAD TO *WIPE IT CLEAN* TO CONTINUE PUTTING ON MY MAKE-UP...

THE *IMAGINARY VISIONS* OF A MADMAN CAN *NOT* HAVE A *VAPOR BREATH!* THAT DUMMY HAD TO BE... *ALIVE!* B-BUT WHO... WHO COULD IT HAVE BEEN?

T-THE MIDGET-- DOKO, THE *MIDGET* AND HIS *MANAGER!* THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS OF MY ACT... A-AND THEY KNEW SIMONE!

I-I'M NOT A MADMAN! I'M INNOCENT! BUT... IT'S TOO LATE... I'VE KILLED MYSELF! I-I CAN NEVER PROVE IT!

AND SO, AS PAUL TRAVERS SINKS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEINE, IT WOULD APPEAR HE HAS SOLVED THE RIDDLE IN THE *TWILIGHT ZONE*... BUT TOO LATE...

AND NEXT DAY...

WE DID IT, DOKO-- TRAVERS IS *DEAD!* HIS ACT AND THE JEWELS ARE SAFELY OURS!

...Daily Nights

VENTRILOQUIST DROWNS IN SEINE

SUDDENLY...

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

HELLO... *KILLERS!*

H-HUH?

I-IT SOUNDED LIKE *TRAVERS!* BUT... *WHERE IS HE?*

EASY, EASY, DOKO... IT'S JUST OUR IMAGINATION! LET'S GO BACK INSIDE!

AND THAT NIGHT AS DOKO GOES THROUGH HIS ACT...

CAREFUL, DOKO... DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES... YOU MIGHT GET HURT LIKE *TRAVERS!* HA, HA, HA!

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H-HIS VOICE AGAIN!

THEN, AFTER THE PERFORMANCE...

B-BUT I TELL YOU I *HEARD* HIM--WHISPERING FROM THE RAFTERS!

TRAVERS IS *DEAD,* YOU DIMINUTIVE DUNCE! NOW FORGET HIM --TONIGHT WE SHALL CELEBRATE IN THE CAFÉS AND WASH HIM OUT OF OUR HEADS!

BUT THAT EVENING, AFTER A ROUND OF CAFÉS...

HA, HA! YOU FEEL BETTER NOW, EH, DOKO?

YES, ANDRE...

OH-H, DOKO-O-O!

LET ME JOIN THE FUN, DOKO... ANDRE! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!..

I-IT'S COMING FROM THE ALLEY--I-I SEE SOMETHING!

Y!!!!!!!!!

TRAVERS! YAAAAA!

SLOWLY... STEADILY THE WHITE-FACED FIGURE MOVES FORWARD...

DON'T RUN FROM ME... WE ARE FRIENDS...

DOWN THE NARROW STREETS OF PARIS...

WE HAVE BEEN ON THE SAME BILL TOGETHER FOR YEARS...

WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF YOUR FRIEND, PAUL TRAVERS?

T-THE BRIDGE-- IT'S BLOCKED OFF! WHAT WILL WE DO? W-WHERE CAN WE GO?

THERE! T-THE POLICE PRECINCT-- IT IS OUR ONLY HOPE!

THEN, AS FEAR-FILLED THROATS GUSH THE TRUTH...

HE'S OUT THERE--PROTECT US! W-WE DID IT--WE KILLED THE CARETAKER AND ROBBED THE JEWELS!

H-HURRY! SAVE US BEFORE HE GETS HERE!

WELL, YOU BOYS CERTAINLY FELL INTO TRAVERS' TRAP! HE SENT US ZE BROKEN VASE WITH ***YOUR*** FINGERPRINTS ON EET, DOKO...

AND ZE PICTURE PROJECTOR WEETH WHICH YOU CAST YOUR IMAGE ON HEES CEILING! OUI, HE EES ZE CLEVER ONE... HE SAID HE COULD MAKE YOU CONFESS...

MON CAPITAN...

M'SIEUR TRAVERS... HE EES NOT ABOUT!

STRANGE... HIS LETTER WEETH ZE EVIDENCE SAID HE WOULD APPEAR WHEN HE HAD FRIGHTENED ZE CULPRITS HERE...

CAPITAN, WE BLOCKED OFF ZE STREET AND DID EVERY-THING HE REQUESTED, BUT... WE NEVER DID ACTUALLY ***SEE,*** M'SIEUR TRAVERS, NON?

OUI, WE NEVER ***DID,*** PERE! INDEED... EET EES STRANGE...

TO THIS DAY NEITHER PAUL TRAVERS NOR SIMONE HAVE BEEN HEARD FROM! DID THE TRAGEDY MAKE THEM DECIDE TO TAKE THEIR LOVE INTO HIDING? OR DID A NEW ***TWILIGHT ZONE*** OPEN BEFORE THEM? PERHAPS IT WILL ALWAYS BE A SECRET OF THE SEINE...

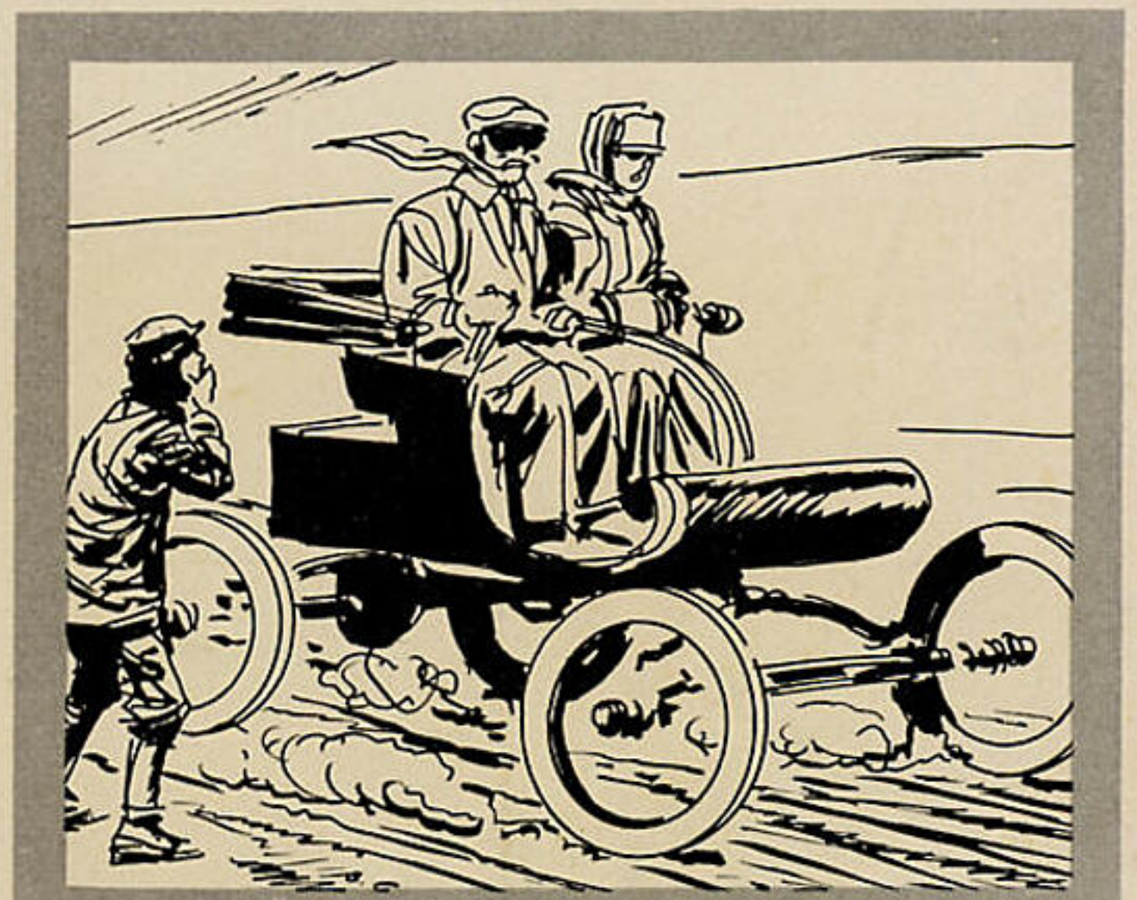
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

ROADS and VEHICLES

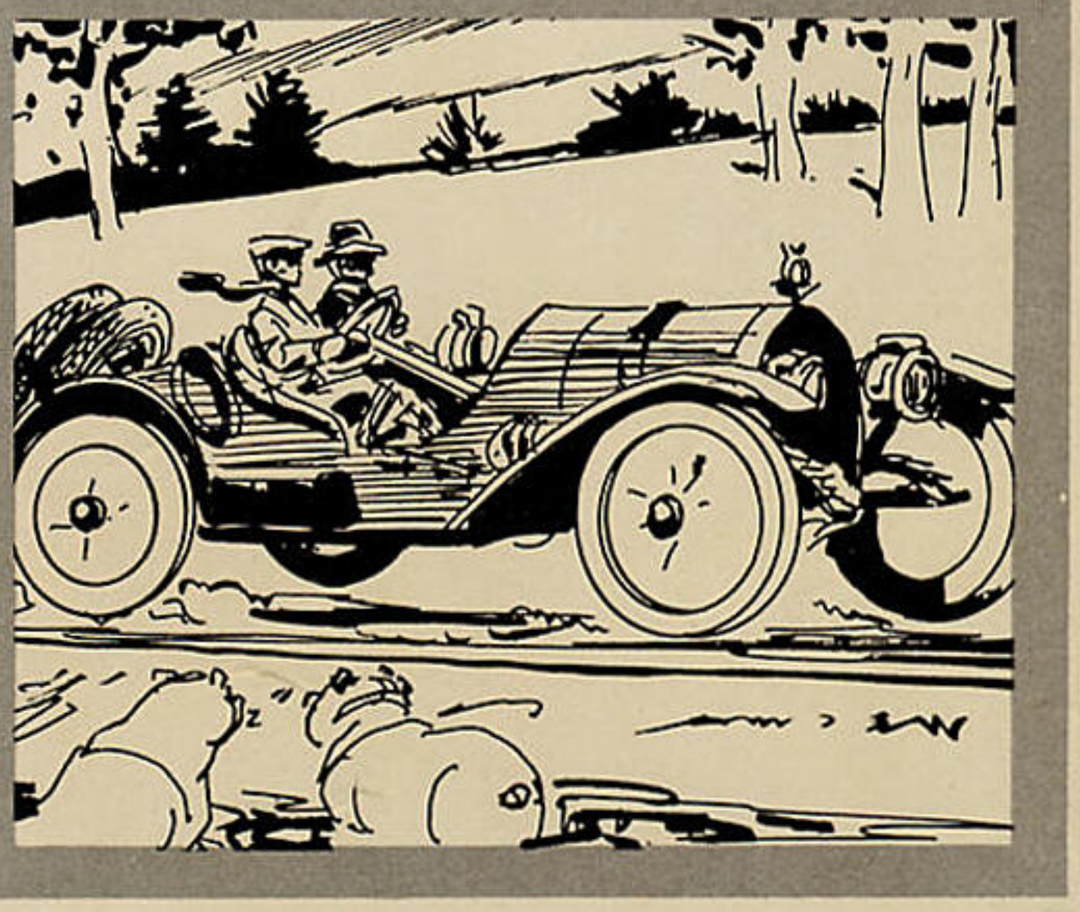
NUMBER 41

PIONEER MOTORISTS

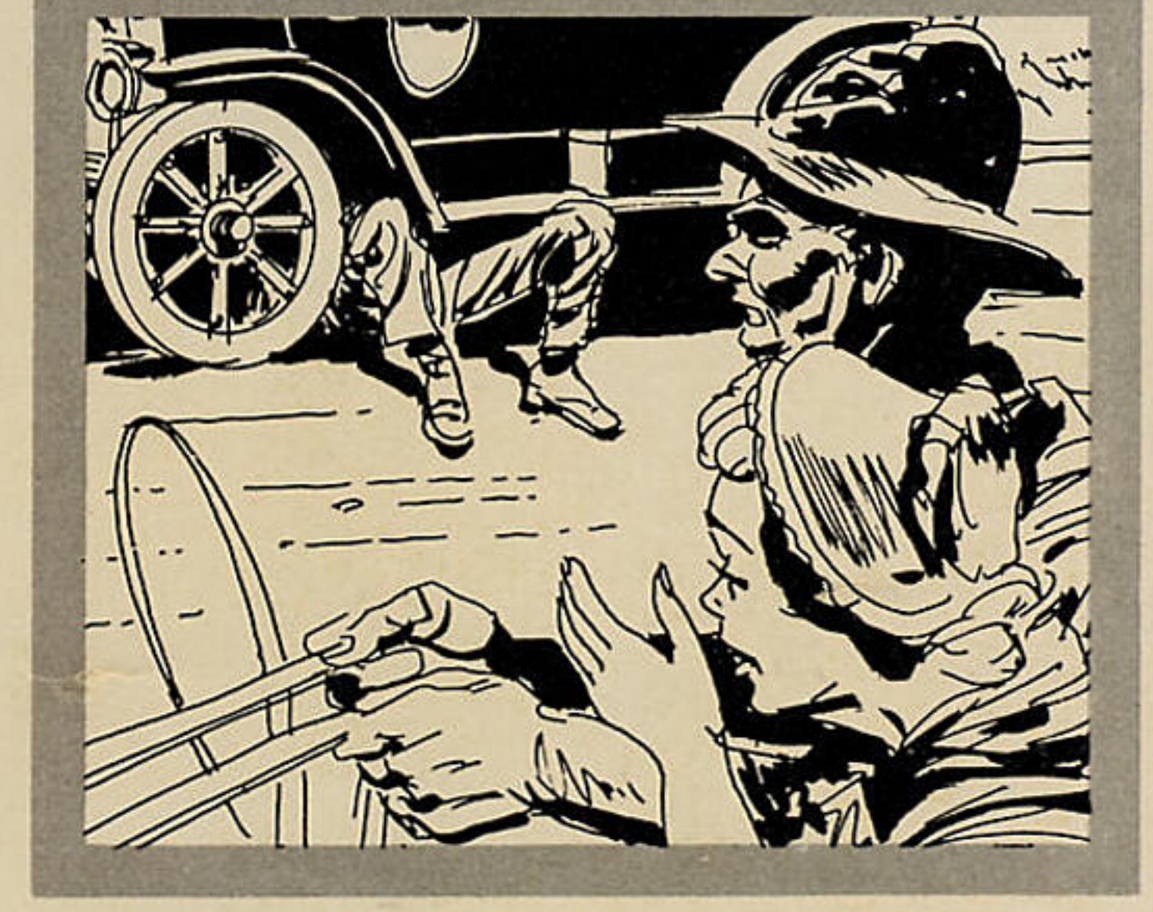
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



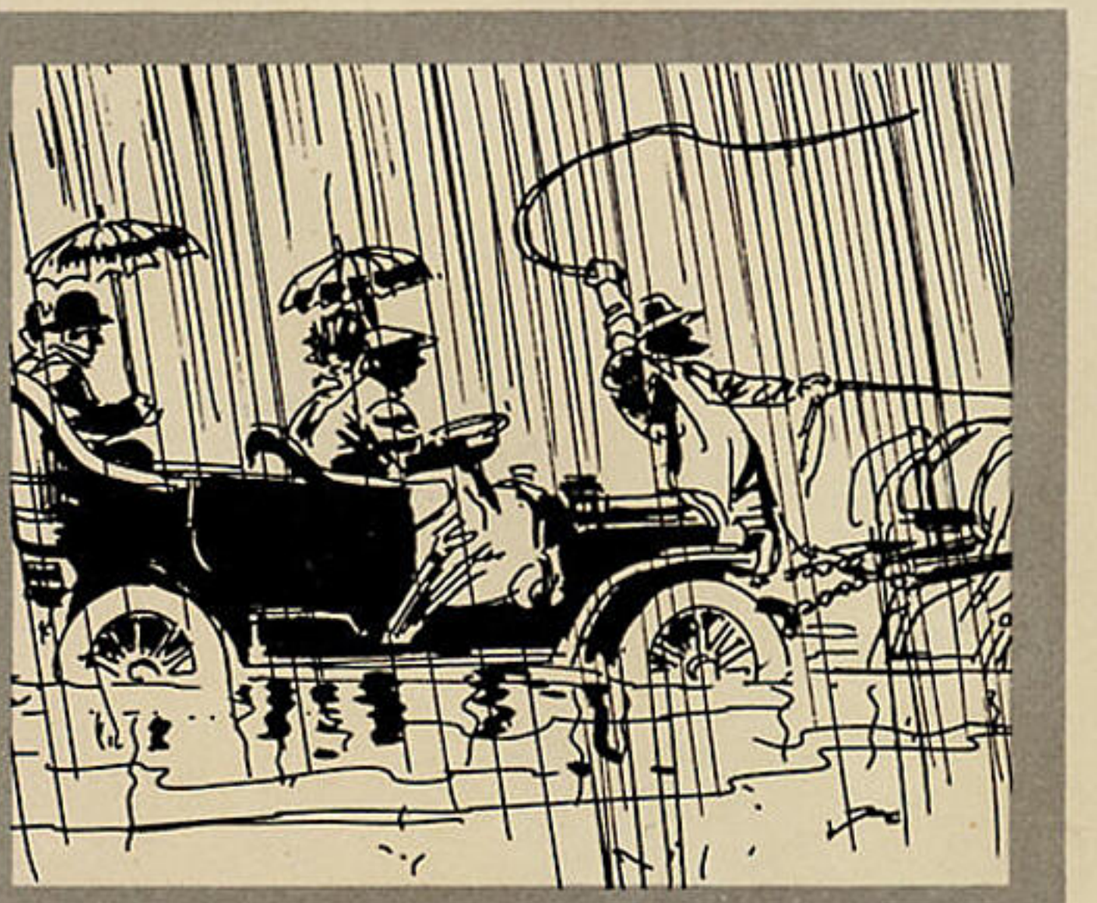
In the early days of motoring, roads were dusty. Linen "dusters" kept the clothes from becoming soiled. Drivers wore goggles.



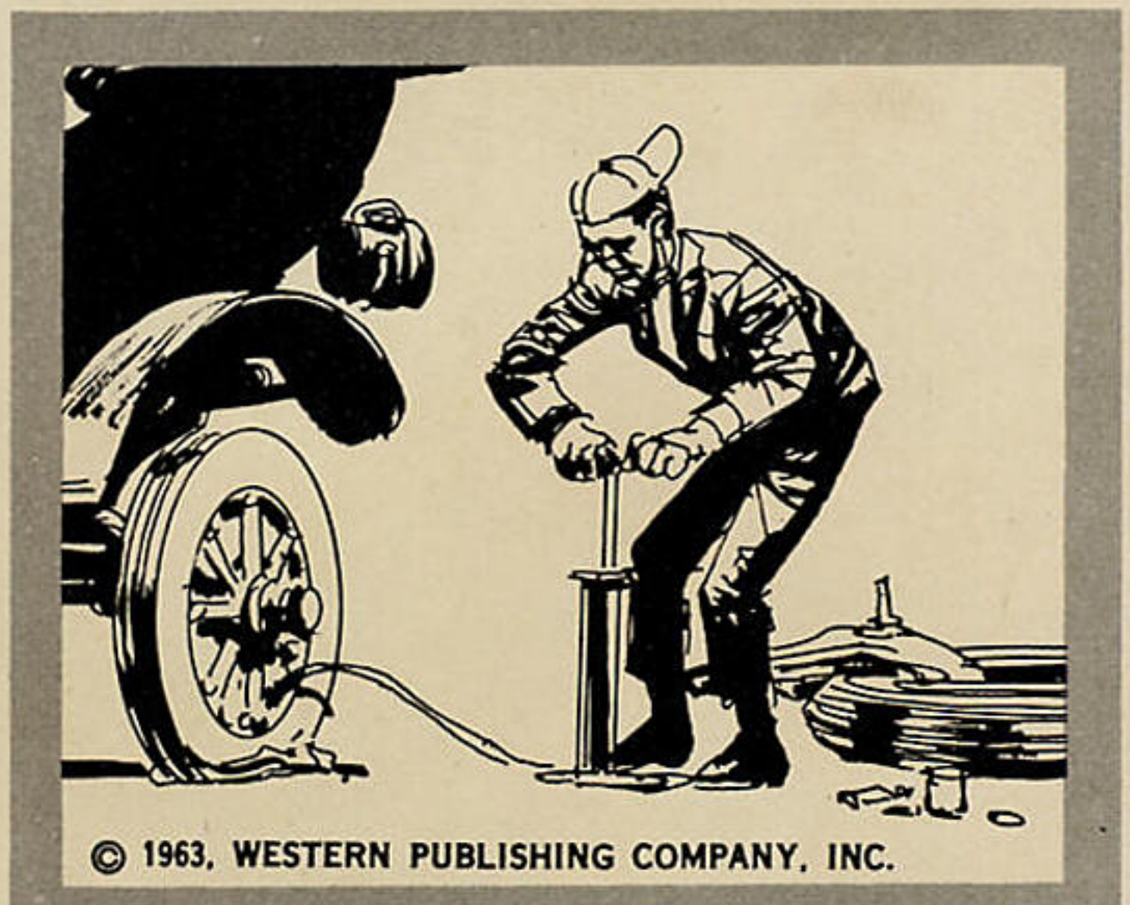
Every car had a set of tools in a tool box on the running board. Wrenches, crowbars and a blowtorch were standard equipment.



Early automobiles were not durable. Motorists often had to "get out and under." They were jeered by cries of "Get a horse!"



On muddy roads, or when rain stalled engines, stranded motorists turned to the local farmer and his plow team for help.



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Broken glass and nails would puncture the rubber tires. Every motorist knew how to patch his tires and pump them up by hand.

TWILIGHT ZONE PIN-UP